

familis. I am wonderfully
satisfied.

My dear Mary died very
softly at sunset a week today. We
had just baptised the baby - with her
name - an event of which she
seemed to be conscious, after which she
rapidly sank and very peacefully
breathed her last. All the day before, she
had smiled as we sat
inaffable smiles, seeming to feel so
happy that her children and all her
near kindred - her old nurse and all
many of her early friends, were about
her. It was very kindly appointed
by our good heavenly Father that, since
she was to be taken from ^{us}, she should have
been permitted to die here, where every
object is beloved to both her and
myself. What an fancy give me
is best love to Mrs Gray.

in affectionately yours

Yours
Edith Bradford

The Abby Mann

Dec. 2^d 55.